

GIRL STONED BY BROTHER SAYS SHE'LL BE GOOD

Magistrate Sets Her Free, Also the Men Arrested with Her.

Pretty nineteen-year-old Ethel Brown, who with her two male companions was stoned by her brother because she refused to return home to her widowed mother, was today arraigned with the two young men in the West Side Court on a charge of disorderly conduct. Her mother was in court and told a story of her daughter's waywardness and the search she had made for her. Ethel is a trimly built little creature with dark eyes and pleasant features. She was cast down by the result of her escapade and sobbed quietly while her mother testified.

The Browns live at No. 213 East Fifty-ninth street. Mrs. Brown is a widow and in poor health. She depends not a little for her support on the efforts of her daughter and her fourteen-year-old son, Albert. Last Wednesday the young girl after a quarrel with her mother left the house in a fit of pique. Her mother was frantic with worry and grief. She sent Albert out to look for his sister every day, but no trace could be found. Last night Albert watched a house where he knew a girl friend of his sister lived. He saw Ethel come out and walk up the street with two men. He followed her and as she walked up Columbus avenue he stepped up and spoke to her.

One of the men spanked him. "Hello, Ethel," he cried. "We want you to come home."

The girl nodded to him and passed on. He insisted and one of the men seized him and spanked him while the others laughed. Albert was crying with anger now and he ran back a pile of debris near an uninclosed building. Filling his pockets and arms with stones he overtook the trio and began to pelt them. The men struggled to shield themselves in vain. They tried to run away, but the boy easily kept up with them. A great crowd soon collected and in a few minutes the street was filled with people, who, hearing the story, sided with the boy. The three started to run but were intercepted by Policeman Fitzgerald and taken to the West Sixty-eighth street station, where all four were locked up charged with disorderly conduct. The men gave their names as Stephen J. Peaum, twenty-five years old, of No. 214 West Sixty-sixth street, and Joseph F. Callahan, of No.

THREE VIEWS OF ETHEL BROWN, AND HER BROTHER.



MISS ETHEL BROWN

213 West Fifty-seventh street. The girl was hysterical when led to a cell.

Mrs. Brown, a quiet little woman with silver grey hair and dressed in black, almost broke down several times as she told the story.

Her Mother Heartbroken.

"I do not know what could have induced her to act as she has," she said. "She was always a good girl. Two weeks ago she told me that she was working in one of the big department stores. I believed her at first, but grew suspicious and investigated. I found that she had been deceiving me and that she was not working at all. I reproached her and she became indignant and left the house. She went to the home of a friend of hers, a Miss Haus, at No. 154 West Sixty-eighth street. That was Wednesday. She and Miss Haus were great chums. I did not know then where she had gone, and yesterday I sent out Albert to look for her. I told him to watch the Haus house. He did and spoke to her when she came along with the two men. I am greatly worried about her."

All Are Discharged.

When the two men were called to the stand they said that they had known the girl for only a few days. They said they did not even know her name. They were discharged. The girl said she had determined to live alone, that she had not lived happily at home and that she was perfectly able to take care of herself.

"I am a respectable girl," she said, "and I don't see why I should be annoyed by my brother following me around the streets. We were only looking out to get some soda water."

Magistrate Cornell told the girl to go over in the corner and talk the matter over with her mother. The two sat talking for an hour. Then they stepped to the rail and told the judge that they had settled their differences and that everything would be all right. The girl promised to behave in the future and the two left the room arm in arm. The boy was discharged.

Upton Sinclair will tell The Evening World readers, in a series of articles, how he investigated Beef Trust methods in Chicago and wrote his book "The Jungle"—a gruesome revelation of the packing-house industry and a pathetic picture of the homeless condition of poverty-stricken wage-earners. The series commences Monday, June 4.

SLEUTH TRAPS MAN BY A CLEVER RUSE

By a clever ruse, Frank Von Bayern, who says he is a Polish count, and who is wanted in Hoboken for forging the name of Richard Stevens and Mrs. C. P. Alexander, was captured today in the general post-office in this city by James Shortell, a private detective. He saved extradition, went with his captor to Hoboken and was locked up.

The "Count" is a well-educated and bright man, but he is a natural crook, and most of his life has been spent in prison. He was released from the State prison at Trenton, N. J., eight months ago after serving a ten years' term for burglary.

During the time he was a prisoner the "Count" was a model. He professed repentance, and made his way smooth. When he was discharged he carried a letter from the prison chaplain proclaiming that he had really reformed and would henceforth lead an honest life of toil.

This letter he presented to Mr. Stevens and his sister, Mrs. Alexander, who are deeply interested in charitable work in Hoboken. They gave him employment at a moderate salary, but the sporting life of Hoboken appealed to him. He got into debt and forged the names of his benefactors to three checks. Then he skipped.

Shortell was employed to find him. He hunted high and low through resorts for criminals, but could get no trace of the "Count." A few days ago he advertised for a man able to speak Polish and German for special work at good pay. One of the replies was signed Charles Brenner and stated that the writer had just arrived from San Francisco, where he had lost all his references in the earthquake. Shortell arranged to meet Brenner at the post-office today and Brenner proved to be the fugitive Von Bayern.

WATCHED THIEF ROBBING HOUSE, 'PHONED POLICE

Mr. Fletcher Had Fine View of Burglary Out of Rear Window.

William H. Fletcher, President of the Engineers' Club of America, living at No. 21 West Ninetieth street, enjoyed the rare opportunity early today of watching a burglar at work in the residence of Leo J. Donovan, at No. 25 West Ninety-first street, directly back of the Fletcher home. After summoning the police by 'phone, Mr. Fletcher, had the further pleasure of seeing the burglar trapped and arrested after a hand-to-hand fight with the police.

The burglar gave his name as James Thompson, of No. 33 Grand street. He said he was a card player, and had only lately tried housebreaking.

In the West Side Court later Thompson pleaded not guilty, but was held in \$300 for trial.

Awakened by a noise in the rear yard, Mr. Fletcher went to his bedroom window and saw a man swing himself over a rear fence and alight in the Donovan yard. He slipped out in the hall and 'phoned to Police Headquarters, and then went back to the window in time to see the burglar forcing an entrance. There were heavy bars of iron across the basement window, and the burglar had to pick out the lead in which they were set before he could bend two of them apart and squeeze through. He was a big man, and Mr. Fletcher said it was a mighty tight squeeze. Mr. Fletcher saw him get through, and then saw a light appear in the dining-room. Through the curtains he could see the burglar at work. Mr. Fletcher made a second trip to the 'phone.

"Hurry up, or this fellow will have the house cleaned out," he said.

"The police ought to be there now," came back the answer and a moment later Policeman Seaman rang Mr. Fletcher's doorbell. Meanwhile Policeman Eckweiler had gone to the front of the Donovan house and rang the bell. Mr. Donovan was aroused and informed that there was a burglar in his house.

Hearing the doorbell ring, the burglar concluded it would not be healthy to remain in the house and crept a handful of silverware into his pockets. He made his way out as he entered and as he swung himself over the fence into Fletcher's yard he saw the policeman awaiting him. Like a flash he drew a silver fork from his pocket and tackled the bluecoat. He stabbed Seaman in the back of the left hand, but caught a rip of the nightstick across his head that laid him out. He revived in a minute and showed more fight. A second well-aimed blow from the nightstick down in a heap. Policeman Eckweiler

arrived about this time and the two policemen carried the unconscious burglar to the street. He revived again and a third application of hickory was necessary.

BAILEY ASKS SENATE TO EXPEL BURTON.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Senator Bailey today introduced a resolution in the Committee on Privileges and Elections for the expulsion of Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas. Action on the resolution went over until next Tuesday. It is said that the sentiment of the committee is such that the resolution will be adopted if Burton does not resign before the next meeting of the committee.

IN HURRY, KNOCKED WOMAN OFF A CAR.

Some persons forget to be human when getting on a car, and witnesses of a peculiar accident to-day severely censure Edward Dinker, aged thirty-four years of No. 440 East Seventy-seventh street.

Dinker undertook to board a south-bound Third avenue car at Seventy-seventh street, and in his rush did not wait for a woman who was getting off. The two collided, and the woman, Miss Maggie Whitley, of No. 178 East Seventy-seventh street, was thrown to the street. The man also lost his balance and crashed to the pavement.

Both were so badly bruised that they were taken to the Presbyterian Hospital. The young woman's ankle was sprained.

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WILL SELL AT AUCTION ON THE GROUNDS TO-MORROW.

SATURDAY, June 2, 1906, 1 P. M.,

AND CONTINUING ALL AFTERNOON UNDER A LARGE TENT.

345 BEAUTIFUL LOTS

KNOWN AS THE ST. JOSEPH'S ORPHAN ASYLUM PROPERTY.

ON THE SHORE OF PELHAM BAY The Riverside Drive

Situated on the Town Line Road and Pelham Bay, and opposite Lohmeyer's Park and the Westchester Country Club and south of Pelham Day Park.

SUBWAY will be extended to Eastern Boulevard AS ADOPTED BY RAPID-TRANSIT COMMISSION MAY 3, 1906.

Take Subway to Simpson St., then Westchester Av. car or 3d or 2d Av. Elevated to 147th St., then Westchester Av. car or 3d or 2d Av. Elevated to 177th St., then West Farms car to Truitt's New Road and Eastern Boulevard, which is within 5 minutes' walk of our property.

Refreshments will be served.

TITLES INSURED FREE TO EACH PURCHASER.

Wholesome Restrictions. 70% May Remain on Mortgage.

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If so, this is the chance of a lifetime. To fully appreciate this property you must investigate for yourself. Fortune knocks at every man's door some time; and the future of WATCH OAK PARK offers you a subject for deep thought and consideration. Your dollars are as good as anybody's. So use your head and put your dollars to work. Profit by others' experience. A visit to our property and a glance at its surroundings will convince the most conservative.

John Jacob Astor Sr.'s advice: "Buy suburban property and when improvements come sell and buy further out." This is a tip.

SATURDAY, June 2d, 1906, AUCTION SALE.

Watch Oak Park

10 minutes' walk from new Municipal Ferry Landing at Port Richmond.

Sale SATURDAY, June 2, 1906, 1.30 P. M.

Special Cars to grounds on day of Sale, or take Concord Silver Lake Car or Rapid Transit to Port Richmond, S. I.

For further information apply to WatchOakParkRealtyCo., 132 Nassau Street, New York.

Or D. T. CORNELL, Stapleton, S. I.

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Wonders.

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Dickinson Estate Bronx Lots.

Continuation Sale

JOHN L. PARISH, AUCTIONEER.

Peremptory Auction Without Reserve

Monday, June 4, at 12 o'Clock Noon.

At the Exchange Salesroom, 14 and 16 Vesey St., New York, of the Remaining

174 Choice Lots and Plots

Comprising the balance of the Well-Known DICKINSON ESTATE and Superbly Located on

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IMPROVEMENTS: All the streets and avenues are cut through, and the public works—sewers, water, gas, etc., where not already supplied—are in process of supply by the municipality, so that every lot will be ripe for immediate improvement.

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Terms: Ten per cent on the day of sale and the balance on or before July 5th; or, 6 1/2% may remain on mortgage at 5% for one or two years. Titles guaranteed free to purchasers.

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